

# Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira

## Chapter 1381

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"Cooper, go back with Daddy. I'll go in and talk with your Mommy Ivy," Meredith said gently.

Cooper nodded.

Josiah ruffled his head and said to Meredith, "Then, we'll head back first. I'll come to pick you up later."

"No need to go through all that trouble. Just get Walter to come and pick me up," Meredith said.

"It's no trouble." Josiah did not even give her a chance to refuse him. "Okay, get out of the car and head in."

Meredith got out of the car. she waved goodbye to Josiah and Cooper before heading inside.

Ivy was sitting in the garden reading. The remaining rays of the sunset landed on her, the gentle breeze blowing past her hair, it was a gorgeous and peaceful sight to behold.

Meredith subconsciously stopped in her tracks far away. She has a little reluctance, not wanting to disturb her.

Seeing Ivy in front of her, she finally understood why Liam would like her so much.

Ivy emitted gracefulness naturally. She was regal and gentle. There was not a single sense of hostility or aggression in her.

This was very different compared to Yanne.

Meredith stood there for a while before walking over to Ivy.

"Ivy," She called out.

Ivy finally looked up at her from her book. Then, she smiled at Meredith.

"Meredith, why are you here?"

"You still remember me?" Meredith was a little surprised. Previously, when she visited her, Ivy had always forgotten her name, she had to reintroduce herself every time.

Ivy said with a smile, "Of course, I remember you. Thank you for coming to see me."

"You don't have to thank me. I was bored today, so I came over to chat with you."

"Have a seat here." Ivy patted the chair next to hers. Meredith walked over and sat down before looking at the book in Ivy's hand.

"What are you reading?"

"Something to do with genetics. Liam bought it for me."

Meredith was a little stunned that Ivy could still understand such complicated books in such a condition.

However, she did not express her surprise, she merely smiled. "That's great. I like these sorts of books too."

"Is that so? You like them too?"

"Hmm, I used to study medicine. I have researched these topics too," Meredith said.

"What a coincidence!" Ivy exclaimed, "I heard from Liam that I used to be a doctor. I don't know if it's true or not."

"It's true." Meredith nodded. "Not only were you a doctor, but you were also a great one."

"Is that true?"

"Of course."

Ivy was surprised and delighted. Then, she sighed bitterly, "It's too bad I can't go to work right now."

"No worries, you will slowly get better," Meredith could only console her.

"Hmm. Liam said so too."

Meredith realized that Ivy's reliance on Liam was getting serious. Just like how she relied on Josiah back then when her mental state was not that great.

She could go all the way to the end with Josiah, what about Ivy and Liam?

Liam's engagement with Yanne was the next day. If Ivy were to know that the man she relied on the most was going to marry another woman, she would surely be sad.

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"Meredith, what is it?" Ivy waved her hands in front of Meredith. "Are you unhappy?"

Meredith came to her senses and immediately shook her head. "No, I'm not unhappy. By the way, Ivy, does Liam come often to see you?"

"Yes." Ivy nodded. "He comes over every day."

Every day. What about the next day?

Meredith was sure that he would not have the time to come visit her the next day. Once he was engaged with Yanne, or even married to her, he would not possibly be able to come over every day anymore.

Meredith could not help but ask, "Ivy, Liam is quite busy working. If he can't come to see you every day in the future, will you be sad?"

Ivy thought for a while and nodded. "Maybe, but I won't blame him."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, because work is more important."

"You're right." Meredith chuckled and asked no more.

Ivy picked up the book in her lap and continued reading. Meredith was with her for a while more, she did not know what else to say, so she said goodbye and left.

Before leaving, Meredith held Ivy's hand and said, "No matter what, you have to be well in the future."

Ivy nodded. "I will."

Coming out of the mansion, sure enough, Meredith saw Josiah's car parked nearby.

Josiah saw her too. He got out of the car to welcome her into the car.

"You really came and picked me up."

"Of course, I already said I was coming."

"I thought I already said to not go through all this trouble," Meredith said, "I would rather you be at home eating with the children."

"The children said that they wanted to wait for their Mommy to eat. They would be happier that way."

Meredith looked at him. "Did you say that or did the children say that?"

"The children said it, but of course, this is how I feel too," Josiah said with a smile, "eating as a family of four would surely be happier."

A family of four...

Hearing what he said, Meredith could not help but think about Ivy. Everyone had a happy ending, but Ivy was still alone.

"What is it?" Josiah noticed Meredith's face suddenly turning serious.

Meredith shook her head. "Nothing, I was just thinking of Ivy. I find her quite pitiful."

Without the need to ask her, Josiah understood what she was thinking.

He hugged her and sighed, "Edith, Liam and Yanne's engagement is not only just on him alone, but also their family's demand."

"I know, but I still feel sorry for Ivy," Meredith sighed and said, "if Ivy were to constantly be like this, it would be good. Gardening and reading books every day, but she will come around one day, just like me back then."

"I possibly can't imagine if one day she wakes up and remembers her past and how she had lost her child, whether she would choose to kill herself again."

Josiah nodded. "It is indeed quite challenging."

Back then, Meredith still had him protecting her, but Ivy did not have anybody. Liam, who she likes, was getting engaged the next day.

Listening to Meredith sigh the entire journey, they finally reached home.

Josiah said to her, "Okay, stop thinking about this already. Let's get out and go eat."

Meredith suddenly held Josiah's wrist. "Do you think Liam would still treat Ivy like this once he gets married?"

...

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"Hmm..." Josiah thought for a while and nodded. "I'm guessing he will."

"But, then, what would happen to Miss Young? She surely won't be able to accept this."

Josiah sighed helplessly. He lifted her out of the car. "My precious one, let's stop talking about their matters already, please?"

Meredith pursed her lips, she said unhappily, "Liam is your good friend. Ivy has become this way because of the Shelby family. How could you be so cold-blooded?"

"I'm not being cold-blooded. I just think it's very hard to interfere with other people's relationships." Josiah was patient. "Tell me, what could I do? Get Liam to be responsible for Ivy? Impossible. Should I ask him to cut ties with Ivy? It would be impossible too."

Meredith was speechless.

“So, we should just hand this to them to deal with it.” Josiah put his arm around her and headed inside. He said while walking, “As for us, let’s talk after filling our stomachs.”

Meredith gently responded with, “Oh.” Before following him inside.

The children were long starving. When they saw their Mommy and Daddy return, they waved at them. “Mommy, Daddy, you’re back. Does that mean we can eat already?”

Meredith felt a little guilty. “You all shouldn’t wait for me to eat.”

“Daddy said that it would be more joyful to eat together as a family, ” Nia said.

Meredith turned to Josiah and smiled. “So, you were the one who said this.”

“I was saying on the children’s behalf. If you don’t believe me, ask them.” Josiah said to Nia, “Nia, am I right?”

“Yes,” Nia nodded cooperatively. “Mommy, Cooper, and I think so too.”

“See, I was not wrong.”

“All of you only know how to join up and bully me,” Meredith harrumphed.

Josiah said, “We are clearly joining up to love you.”

“Love you, Mommy.” Nia and Cooper gestured a love sign to Meredith. Meredith was delighted.

“Okay, okay. I received all of your love. Let’s eat.” she walked over and sat down opposite the children. “You must be starving. Have more food.”

She gave them each a chicken drumstick. Nia and Cooper looked at each other and smiled blissfully.

Josiah sat down next to Meredith. He moved his plate to Meredith’s side. “Mrs. Shelby, I want some too.”

“Don’t simply call me that.”

“I’m not doing it simply.” Josiah looked at her. “I have proof.”

Meredith was speechless. Josiah had been extremely cocky ever since he had the certificate of marriage. He would show off and talk about it every few days.

‘Look at how pleased he is with himself as if being the husband of Meredith Leighton is an honorary thing.’

Although that was what she thought, she subconsciously smiled sweetly.

The next morning, Liam was woken up early by the servants. He rubbed his eyes and looked at the door. He asked, "What's going on?"

The servant politely replied, "Mister Liam, have you forgotten that today is your big day?"

Liam paused for a while before responding, "I know."

That day was his engagement to Yanne Young. He did not forget about it. He just did not want to get engaged.

"Mister Liam, Ma'am is asking you to quickly dress up and head downstairs, she wants you to head to the hotel earlier to welcome guests," The servant said once more.

"Okay."

Liam showered, got dressed, and headed downstairs.

Madam Sheldon was downstairs getting busy. Seeing him, she said with a smile, "I have discussed it with Yanne. Once you two get engaged, I'll get her to come over to stay for a few days."

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Liam did not understand. "Why should she come over to stay once we get engaged? should she do that after we get married?"

"Sigh, the younger generation nowadays don't pay attention to any of that anymore, right? They live together even before marriage," Madam Sheldon said dismissively, "if it weren't for the Youngs requesting it, I won't even want an engagement, I'll just do a wedding instead."

"Mom, you don't have to be so rushed." Liam did not want Yanne to come over to stay and live together with him. After all, he was still quite free at that moment. He could even occasionally stay at Ivy's.

Although Yanne kept saying that she did not mind about him and Ivy, it would still be less convenient if she were to stay with him.

"Yanne and I will decide about this, you don't have to deal with it."



“Mom, this is my marriage and my life. How could I not deal with it?” Liam said unhappily.

Madam Sheldon had no words to reply to him, but she did not give in. “Then, what do you want? Are you going to chase her out even before she comes to stay with you?”

To not give Liam a chance to say anything, she continued, “Forget about it. We’ll talk about this later. Go to the hotel quickly.”

Liam also did not want to quarrel with his mother, he quickly turned around and left.

Madam Sheldon gave the driver a look. “Watch him. Don’t let him simply run anywhere.”

The driver immediately followed Liam.

Seeing Liam about to take his own car, the driver immediately said, “Mister Liam, Madam Sheldon said that you can’t drive on your own today. Let me do it.”

“No need. I can drive on my own.” Liam knew what his mother was thinking.

The driver was the first to open the driver’s seat door and got in. He said, “Mister Liam, you should seat at the back, in case Madam Sheldon becomes unhappy.”

Liam glared at him before sitting in the backseat.

The car was on the road. Liam looked out of the window at the warm sunlight. He looked at the people walking on the road. He could not help but think of Ivy and how they were walking on the road.

Her tenderness and quietness were otherworldly. He did indeed miss her. without realizing it, he said, “Head to Jay Mansion.”

The driver’s hands could not help but tremble. He was most afraid that Liam would request something hard.

After all, Madam Sheldon did give orders to keep an eye on him and not let him simply run amok

“Mister Liam, Madam Sheldon said...”

“I call the shots now. Not her,” Liam curtly interrupted him, “if you don’t want to drive, get out of the car, and hand over the car.”

The driver was conflicted. However, Liam did not look like he was going to be swayed. If he were to offend Liam, he might lose his job.

In the end, the driver obeyed Liam's orders and drove to Jay Mansion.

When Liam entered, Ivy was planting fresh flowers in her garden. She turned around when she heard sounds. Then, she smiled at Liam. "Liam, aren't you getting engaged today? why do you still have the time to come over?"

Liam was furious upon hearing what he said. He walked over, looked at her, and said, "Are you that happy to hear me getting engaged?"

"No. It's not me getting engaged anyway," Ivy smiled before continuing to plant her flowers.

"Do you want to get engaged?" Liam asked.

Ivy thought for a while and shook her head. "I don't want to." "Do you know what it means to get engaged?"

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"I do," Ivy said, "the last time you told me. Getting engaged means living with another girl."

"If I were to live together with another girl, I would have to be with her every day. I won't be able to come and see you anymore. Do you get it?"

"I do?" Ivy nodded. "It's fine. If you can't come to see me, then don't. I have Windy and the rest with me. It's great too."

Liam was so furious he went forward and picked her up. He looked at her angrily. "Ivy, are you really an idiot, or are you faking it? Do you really not care or are you pretending to not care?"

"I..." Ivy was a little frightened by him. she shook her head. "I really don't care. Liam, why are you so angry? Quickly go get engaged. I really won't blame you."

Liam was at a loss for words. Seeing Ivy's terrified eyes, he immediately brought her inside.

"Liam, what are you doing?"

"Finding something to do with you."

“Do what?” Ivy tried hard to keep up with him while saying urgently, “Aren’t you going to get engaged? Won’t you be late?”

Before she could finish her sentence, Liam had already dragged her to the bedroom upstairs.

“Liam...”

Liam closed the door shut and grabbed her by the waist with one hand behind her head. He pressed her against the wall and kissed her.

Ivy did not expect that she would suddenly be kissed, she merely resisted through muffled whines, then stopped. She then started to return the kiss.

She did not know why Liam suddenly yelled at her. she only knew that she liked Liam’s kiss. She liked it every time that he kissed her. She was happy.

Liam kissed her for a while. He looked at her and said, “when I get engaged to another girl, I won’t be able to kiss you like that anymore. Do you not care about this too?”

Ivy looked perplexed as if she was asking whether she should care about that.

“Ivy, tell me. Will you care about this or not?”

After a while, Ivy shook her head. “I don’t care.”

Liam was speechless.

“At most, we won’t kiss like that in the future,” Ivy said seriously.

“Ivy, are you doing this on purpose? You’re using reverse psychology to seduce me, right?” Liam was so furious he wanted to strangle her to death.

Of course, he could not do that, so he could only use his own way to punish her.

He tore her clothes off and lowered his head to kiss her once more. Liam kissed her while saying angrily, “since you like to use this way to provoke me, I’ll grant your wishes!”

Ivy was terrified by his rough actions, she exclaimed, “Liam, what are you doing? Don’t do this! I’m dirty! My hands are dirty too!” She was gardening a moment ago. Her hands and body were covered in dirt.

However, Liam did not seem to care. He only continued punishing her in his own way, so that she understood what the meaning of getting engaged was, and what it meant to lose him.

Due to Liam trying hard, Ivy soon quieted down.

Likewise, she also liked his body. A long time later, the game was over. Ivy had been used until she barely had any energy left.

She looked at Liam with huge watery eyes. "Liam, what happened to you? Why did you suddenly become so fierce?"

Liam looked at her and smiled. "I thought you like me being fierce to you?"

Ivy nodded. "I do quite like it."

"Do you want to have another go at it?"

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"No." Ivy shook her head. "I'm exhausted."

"What are you exhausted about?" Liam lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips. "Weren't you just sitting there enjoying? "

"What?" Ivy did not understand.

"You were just sitting there enjoying. You only knew how to enjoy, but not how to give."

Ivy finally understood what he meant, she thought for a while before saying, "But I'm still exhausted."

"Exhausted or pleased?"

"What?" Ivy was stumped again.

Liam held her dirty hand and placed it on his lips without any detest. He said, "Once I'm engaged, I won't be able to do such things with you anymore. Do you not even care about it?"

Ivy thought seriously and asked, "why not?"

"Because I have to do it with the girl I'm engaged to."

"Ah..." Ivy suddenly realized. Her face finally looked a little unhappy. Liam saw that she was finally worried. His depressed feelings finally turned into satisfaction.

However, after the satisfaction had passed, guilt came.

Especially when Ivy asked, "Then, can you not get engaged?"

He was blinded with anger a moment ago, yet he did not think that if she were to really care about his engagement, it would be a form of hurting her.

He shook his head. "No."

"Why?" Ivy asked him seriously, "Is it because you don't like to do these things with me?"

"No." Ivy lowered his head and kissed her on the neck. He looked up at her. "Because she came first. I promised to get engaged with her."

"Oh." Ivy nodded understandingly. "Then, go quickly."

Liam was speechless. His joy that came with much difficulty was covered with a layer of depression once more.

However, this time, he no longer flared up. He merely suppressed his unhappiness. That was because he was afraid that she might ask if he would not get engaged again.

He clutched her face and said with emotion, "I don't want to go yet. I

"Why? Won't you be late?"

"I want to hug you for a while more." Liam's gaze at her gradually darkened, "what about you? Don't you want to hug, kiss, and want me?"

Ivy nodded under his seduction. Then, she hugged him and kissed him on the neck.

The flames were lit, and Liam eagerly hugged her in his arms once more. After another seemingly endless round, Liam sat up in bed in satisfaction. Ivy supported her sore body and got up.

She looked at his ringing phone. "Are they urging you to head there?"

"Yes." Liam hung up the phone for the millionth time.

"Then, you should go quickly. Don't let them worry."

"You sure care a lot about them." Liam was annoyed by the ringing phone.

Ivy noticed his unstable emotions. She walked over and hugged him from behind and coaxed him, saying in his ears, "Don't be angry. You're not a child anymore."

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Liam could hardly take it by Ivy pressing her body against his once more.

However, at the thought of his mother coming over, he could only suppress his urges and said to her, "Help me put on clothes."

Ivy nodded obediently. She bent down to pick up his clothes, helping him to put them on.

Liam was in his engagement tuxedo. It was initially ironed out, yet it had creased due to his actions a moment ago.

Ivy furrowed her brows and looked, she shook her head. "It looks bad. I'll help you iron it out."

Liam was speechless. He grabbed her arm and said to her, "Put on your clothes first."

Ivy lowered and saw her untied sleeping robe hanging loosely on her body, she responded, "oh," and tied her sleeping robe.

Liam was the one who put the sleeping robe on her. It was not because he was afraid that she would catch a cold. It was because he was afraid that he would not be able to...control himself.

Ivy took his clothes and ironed them skillfully. The black tux was finally looking like its original state.

She helped him put on clothes and flatted all his creases. She looked around from front to back before nodding in satisfaction. "It's done."

Liam was speechless. Looking at her gentle face. He found it hard to imagine how she would feel if she was of clear mind at that moment. The man that she just slept with a moment ago was going to get engaged to another woman, yet she had to help him iron his clothes and send him out of the door.

"Go quickly. If not, your phone is going to ring again," Ivy urged.

Liam went forward and pinched her chin. He lowered her head and planted a kiss on her lips. "Be good. Don't go anywhere."

Then, he quickly headed downstairs.

While heading downstairs, he picked up his phone which was ringing nonstop. The moment he answered the call, Madam Sheldon's anxious and furious voice rang out. "Liam, do you know what time is it now? You were missing and not picking up your phone. What are you trying to do?"

Liam placed his phone further away from his ears until his mother had finished yelling before he calmly said, "I had an emergency just now. I've just finished dealing with it."

"Come over quickly!" Madam Sheldon yelled.

When Liam reached the hotel, the guests were almost there. His parents were welcoming guests, when they saw their son, Madam Sheldon immediately pulled him to the corner and said angrily, "Liam, where did you go to just now? Did you go to find that psycho again?"

Liam's expression changed instantly. He said unhappily, "Mom, please respect her. she has a name."

"How dare you still protect her. She is a psycho. So, what if I call her that? I..."

"If you're going to continue this way, I'm leaving."

"You—" Madam Sheldon was so furious she was at a loss for words.

At the thought that it was his engagement that day, she was forced to give in and say, "Liam, don't cross the line. Yanne is happily getting married to you. You cannot hurt her this way, do you understand?"

Liam's expression finally relaxed a little. He calmly responded to her.

Although he did not want to get engaged to Yanne, the marriage was done by their parents. It had nothing much to do with Yanne.

Of course, if it was possible, he did not want to hurt her either.

At that moment, Yanne was in the dressing room resting, she had long dressed up and put on makeup, yet Liam still did not come over to be with her or talk to her to soothe her nervousness.

Especially, when she heard that Liam had not arrived at the hotel, she was extremely worried.

After waiting for a long time, even her best friend, Susan could not help but say, "Yanne, I long told you that he will not cut ties with that mad woman, yet you want to try to convince him otherwise with your gentleness and caring? You must be dreaming. Not only does he not care, but he is even going to see her more often."

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Yanne looked at Susan and said, "Didn't he say he had an emergency? We'll wait for a while more."

"What other emergency could be more important than one's own engagement? This excuse sounds fake," Susan said, "I think he most likely went to see that mad woman, what the hell? He is getting engaged yet he still won't forget to go to her. Is she that great?"



Yanna's expression changed a little.

Susan realized that she has misspoke. She quickly tapped on her mouth and said, "I'm sorry, Yanne. I just feel unfair to you. You could find any man you want with your conditions. You shouldn't waste your time on such a philanderer."

Yanne was silent for a while and asked, "what is so great about Ivy? II

She always did not understand, she admitted that Ivy was pretty, but so was she. Her family background was much better than Ivy's. She also did not have any dirty past, she was not psychotic, nor had she ever had illegitimate children. Thus, why is she still not a match for Ivy?

She knew that Liam did not love her. However, the more he did not love her and run up to that mad woman, the more she liked him and wanted to marry him. That was because she felt that a man who could have such long-lasting feelings for another woman must be great. As long as she snatched him over for herself, one day he would treat her with such feelings too.

"She isn't great at all. From head to toe, she is no match to you," Susan said angrily, "furthermore, you are the heiress to the Young family. How could you lower your value to compare with a mad woman?"

Before Yanne could say anything, she saw Liam standing by the door through the mirror. Her heart skipped a beat, she quickly gave Susan a look

Susan also saw Liam. She was so scared she shut her mouth.

Liam walked in and Susan immediately got up to smile dryly at him. "Mister Liam, you're here. We were just...joking. Don't take it to heart."

Then, she knowingly left.

It was as if Liam did not hear their conversation a moment ago. He walked over straight to Yanne and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I had something to do, which was why I was late."

The lighting in the dressing room was bright. It shone on Liam. Yanne could immediately notice the ambiguous dark red color beneath his white collar. That was a love bite.

She smiled bitterly and said, "Liam, did you go see Ivy just now?"

Although Liam felt sorry for her, he did not want to hide. "Yes, I went to the mansion to look for her just now."

"Oh." Yanne was feeling even more terrible. He went to look for Ivy on their engagement day. He even had a love bite attending their engagement ceremony. At the thought of it, she was extremely disappointed. However, she did not express it. She maintained her polite smile. "How is Ivy? Is she feeling better recently?"

"Much better."

"Then, did you tell her that we're getting engaged today?"

"I did."

"She..." Yanne paused for a while before asking, "was she unhappy or did she mind?"

"No. She isn't clear what it means to get engaged," Liam said.

That made his heart break a little, yet he was also a little angry. He hoped that Ivy would be like a normal woman, caring about his engagement with another woman. However, he was also worried that if she cared about it, she would be disappointed.

The conflict in him has troubled him throughout the entire journey.

"Liam, isn't this better too?" Yanne went forward to hook her arms around his. she tried her best to ignore the love bites on his neck and said, "That way, Ivy won't be sad, and both of US won't need to feel too guilty."

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Liam looked at her and randomly responded to her. Then, he tried to say, "Yanne, you..."

Yanne seemed to know what he was about to say, she interrupted him, "Liam, I'm already very happy that you could come here today. As for where you went and what you did just now, I won't mind."

Liam nodded and said nothing else.

"Then, I '11 go welcome the guests first," Liam said, "you rest well."

"Okay."

It was until Liam had completely vanished from her sight, that tears fell from Yanne's eyes.

Susan noticed her tears when she entered, she hugged Yanne, heartbroken, and said, "Yanne, why don't we just cancel the engagement? He isn't worth it."

Yanne shook her head with tears. "No. I want this. I want to marry him."

"Why? Is he really that great?"

"He is terrible, but I like him." Yanne grabbed Susan's hands and looked at her with teary eyes, she said, "Susan, can you do me a favor?"

"Tell me," Susan said.

Seeing how sad Yanne was, Susan was willing to do anything for her, let alone a favor.

After Liam left, Ivy fell asleep.

Under grogginess, she heard someone calling her. It was a strange lady.

Ivy asked confusedly, "who are you?"

The lady smiled and said, "Ivy, I'm Susan. Don't you know me?"

"Susan?" Ivy thought for a while and shook her head. "I don't know you."

Susan sat down next to her bed and said with a smile, "It's fine if you don't know me. I'm here to take you to find your child."

"My child?" Ivy quickly sat up from the bed when she heard what Susan said. She looked at Susan and asked, "Are you for real? Are you taking me to look for my child?"

Ivy was in a sleeping robe, when she sat up, her chest was exposed. The love bites on her chest aggravated Susan.

She finally understood why Yanne was so sad. The great heiress of the Young family could not compare to a mad woman. If it was her, she would not be able to take it too.

She never expected that Ivy would still have such charm. Looking at the marks on her body, she must have had a wild ride with Liam a moment ago.

She gritted her teeth and maintained a smile on her face. "Of course, how could I lie to you?"

"Okay, wait for me."

Ivy got out of bed, and rushed to the closet, to look for her clothes. She soon put on clothes and walked to Susan. "I'm ready. Can we go now?"

Looking at how eager she is, Susan smiled and headed out of the bedroom with her.

Windy came up to Susan rather worriedly and said, "Miss Susan, I don't think this is a great idea. What if Mister Liam finds out that it's me who let you in? He will scold me."

Susan said, "You've already taken the money. It's too late to say this now."

Sure enough, Windy shut up.

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“Don’t worry. If Liam finds out, just put the blame on me. Just saw that I snuck in when nobody was around to take her away.”

Susan did not like Liam, she did not need to ask him for any favors either. Naturally, she was not afraid of him.

Furthermore, she should do this to stand up for her best friend.

Susan took Ivy into the car and started the car.

Ivy saw how the car has been going on for a long time without stopping, she asked worriedly, “Where are you taking me to look for my child? Did my child go so far away?”

“You’ll find out soon,” Susan said.

The car turned a corner and finally came to the hotel.

“We’re here, your child is inside.” Susan pointed at the doors of the hotel and said, “I saw your child being beaten up by people inside. The injuries were quite serious, and he was even bleeding. Go quickly.”

Ivy anxiously opened the car door and got out of the car when she heard what Susan said.

Seeing her running to the hotel, Susan picked up her phone and dialed Yanne. Seeing how she did not pick up, she messaged her instead, [she has gone in.]

Ivy got out of the car and ran toward the hotel, when she was by the entrance, she was suddenly attracted by a huge poster.

Was that Liam? It was a photo of Liam hugging another girl.

“Liam?” She furrowed her brows and called out. However, she did not stay too long by the entrance. She continued heading in.

Although Yanne had already cleared the entrance, Ivy was still stopped by a guard.

“Miss, do you have an invitation?”

Ivy was being stopped, but she was not in the mood to listen to what he said, she pushed him away with both hands and said, “Don’t stop me. I want to go and find my son.”

The guard fumbled backward before chasing after her and pulling her back. "Miss, there is no child inside. You can't go in."

"Let me go. I need to go in. My child is being bullied! I want to go in to look for him!" Ivy was struggling while yelling loudly.

The commotion soon attracted the gaze of the guests. No one understood what happened, so they started discussing among themselves.

"What is going on?" Madam Sheldon asked.

Mister Sheldon shook his head. "I don't know. I'll go have a look." Then, he went to the entrance.

Liam and Yanne were about to exchange rings on stage at that moment. Naturally, they did not notice the commotion by the entrance.

Yanne vaguely heard something. She was a little annoyed. She had clearly asked Susan to wait until the end of their engagement ceremony to let Ivy in.

She had let Ivy in too early.

To rush the process, she quickened her actions in exchanging the rings, then, she urged the host to quickly go to the next step.

Liam thought that it was only because she just wanted to be his fiancée badly, which was why she was so eager, so he did not pay much attention to it.

Below the stage, Josiah and Meredith, who were witnessing their exchange, heard the commotion. It was only that they were not nosy people, so they did not pay much attention to it too.

It was until a hysterical shriek came from the door, "stop hurting my child! I beg you to return them to me!"

Meredith was stunned. She turned around to look at the entrance.

"What is it?" Josiah lowered his head and asked her.

"I think I heard Ivy's voice," Meredith said.